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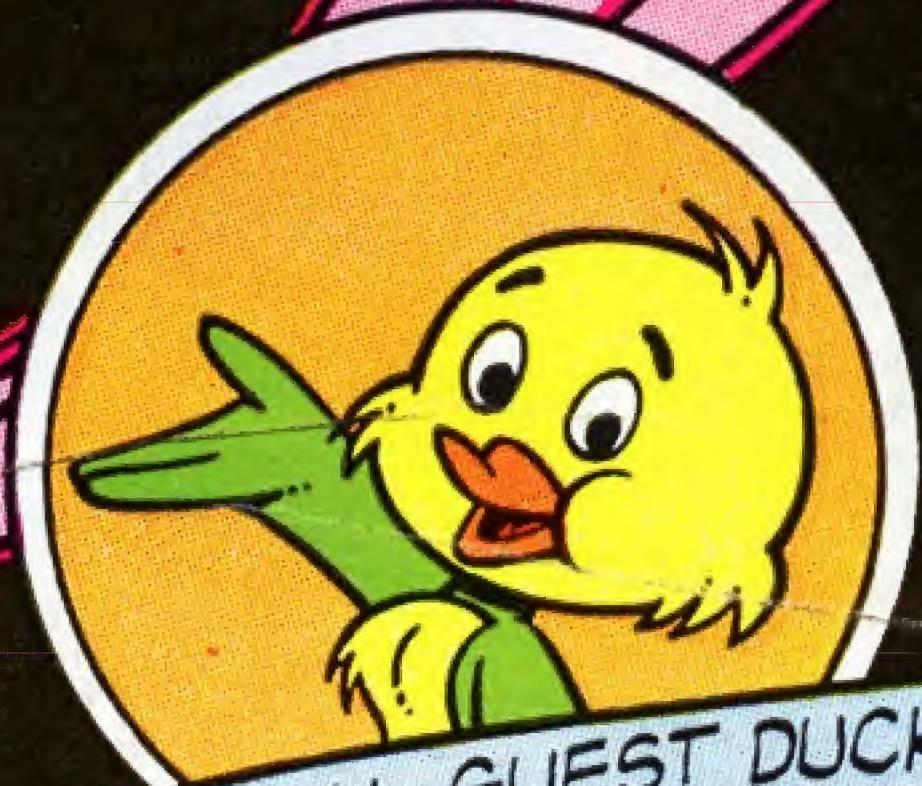
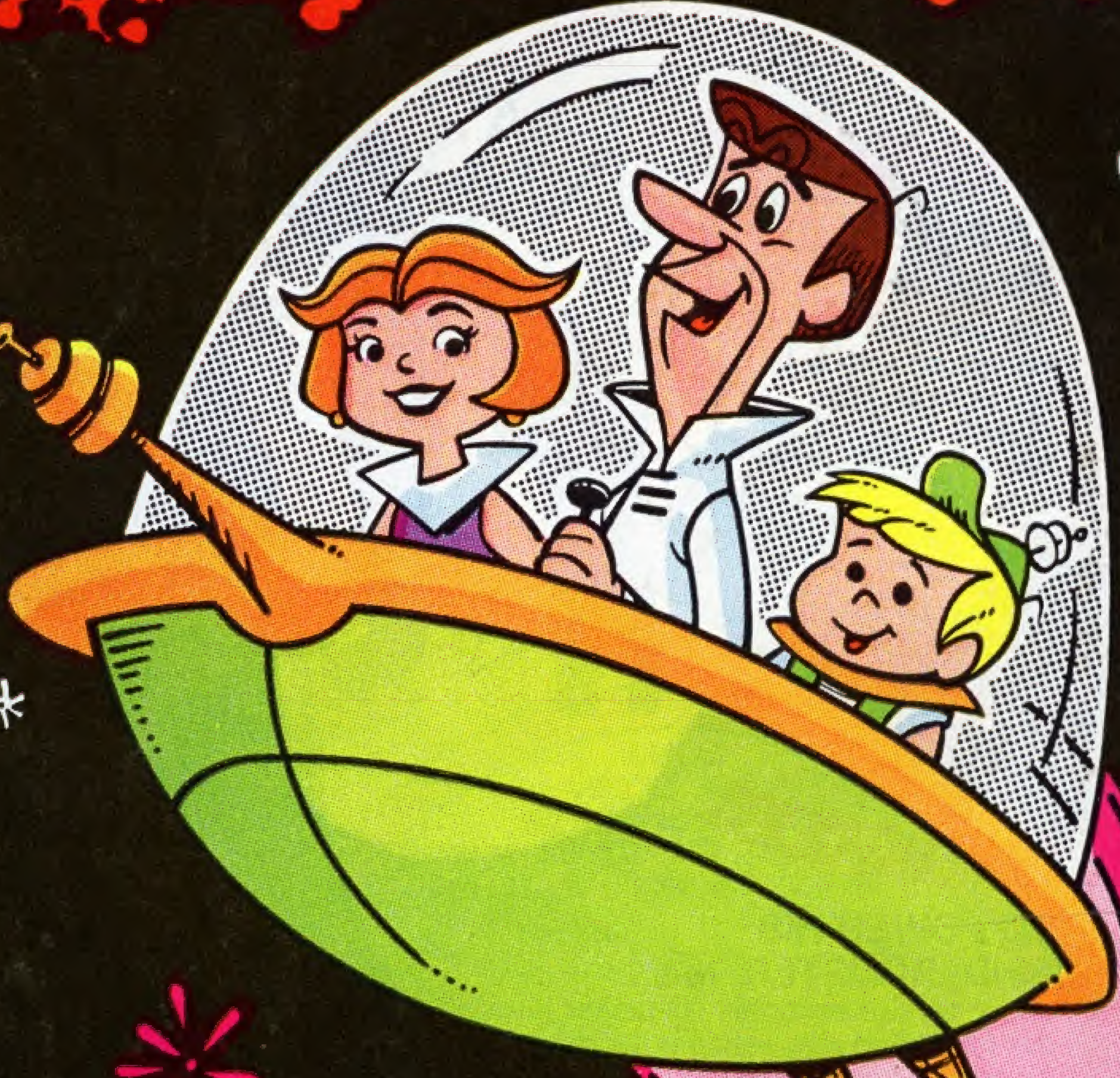
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HANNA-BARBBERA
SPOTLIGHT

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THE
Jetsons

SPEED
LIMIT
20,000
MILES PER
HOUR



SPECIAL GUEST DUCK
YAKKY DOODLE



Now . . . the Amazing

ENERGIZED™

SPIDER-MAN!

ENERGIZED

TO CLIMB! Attach the Spider Clamp, turn on Spiderman's energy belt and his web climber goes into action. He climbs doors. Walls. Windows. Fences. Automatically.

ENERGIZED

**TO PULL!
TO LIFT!**

Spiderman's energized web actually pulls and lifts objects heavier than his own weight!

ENERGIZED

**TO POWER HIS
SPIDERCOPTER.**

As Spiderman sits in his Spidercopter, his power turns the rotor. And also sends out a powerful search beam. Spiderman flies by night.

Spider-man is 13 3/4 inches tall.

ENERGIZED

TO THROW LIGHT!

His Spider-Light cuts a beam through the night, lighting the way to safety . . . or to find the enemy!

**The
ENERGIZED**

GREEN GOBLIN. Spiderman's enemy. He's energized to cut Spiderman's web, power his Goblin Ray gun. A formidable foe for Energized Spiderman.

Green Goblin comes with Web Cutter and Goblin Ray Gun.

ACCESSORY PACK, TOO! A Spider Trap, plus Spider Ray Gun. Rocket Camera. Just attach to Spiderman's Energy Belt!

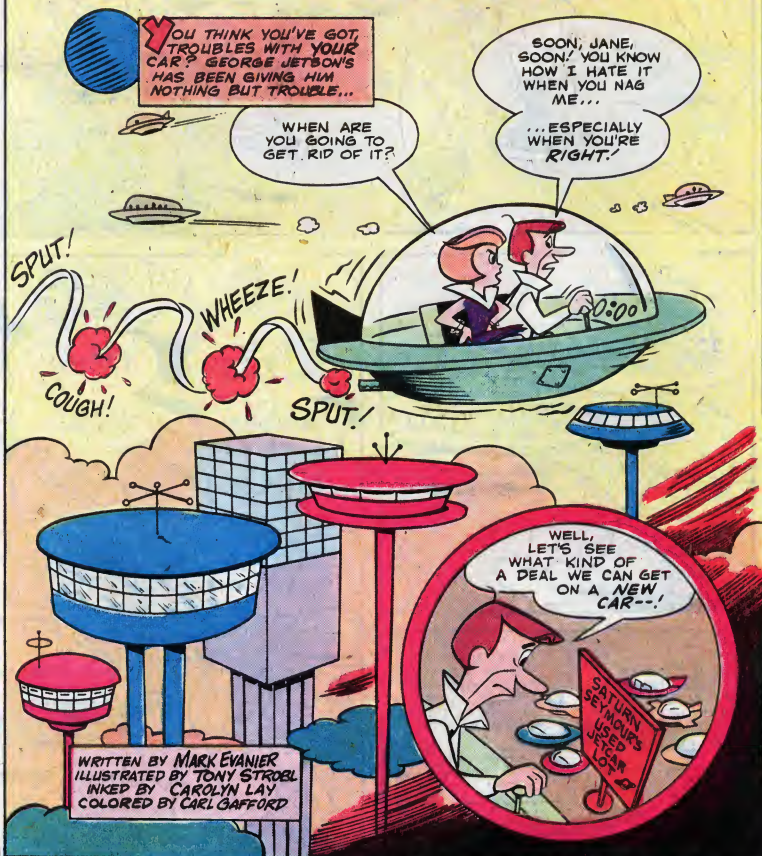
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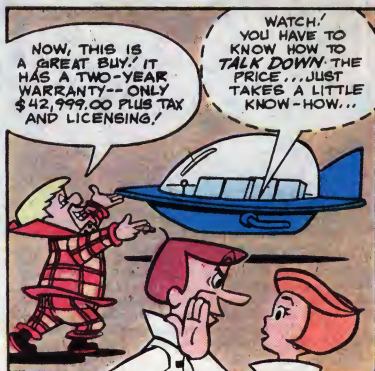
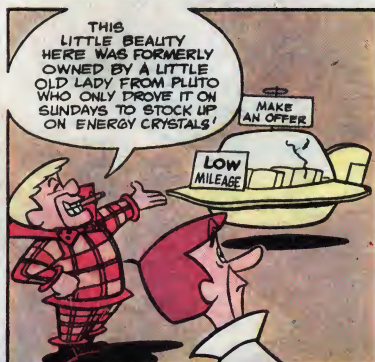
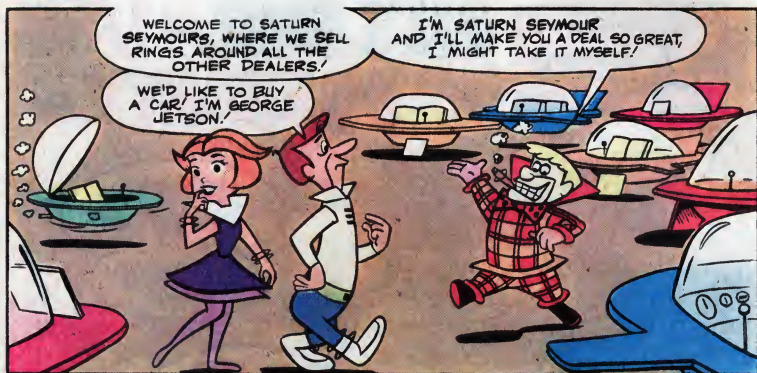
HANNA-BARBERA'S
The JETSONS

ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WARRANTY



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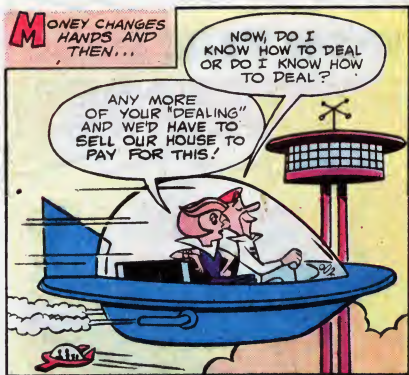
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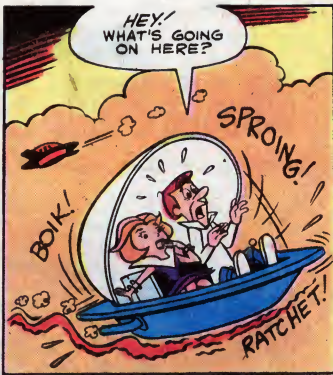
MONEY CHANGES
HANDS AND
THEN...

NOW, DO I
KNOW HOW TO DEAL
OR DO I KNOW HOW
TO DEAL?

ANY MORE
OF YOUR "DEALING"
AND WE'D HAVE TO
SELL OUR HOUSE TO
PAY FOR THIS!



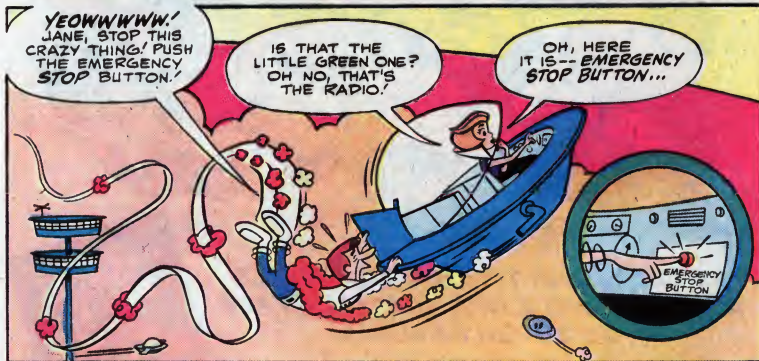
HEY!
WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?



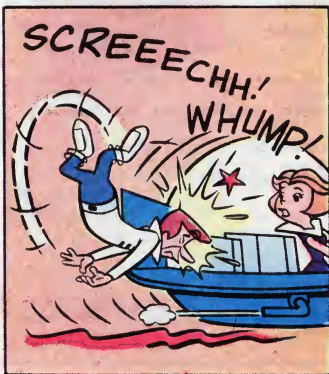
YEOWWWW!
JANE, STOP THIS
CRAZY THING! PUSH
THE EMERGENCY
STOP BUTTON!

IS THAT THE
LITTLE GREEN ONE?
OH NO, THAT'S
THE RADIO!

OH, HERE
IT IS-- EMERGENCY
STOP BUTTON...

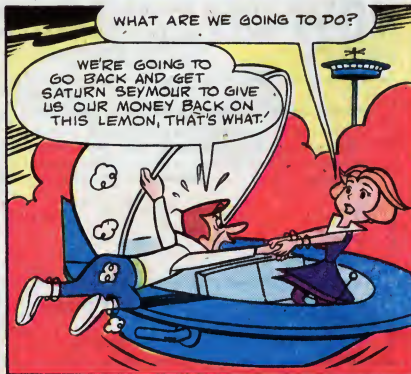


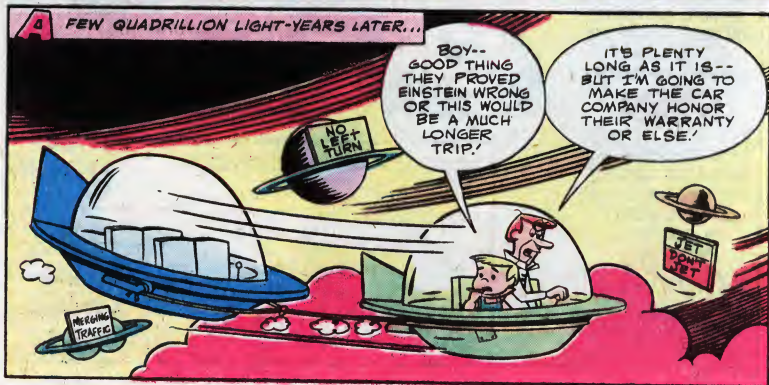
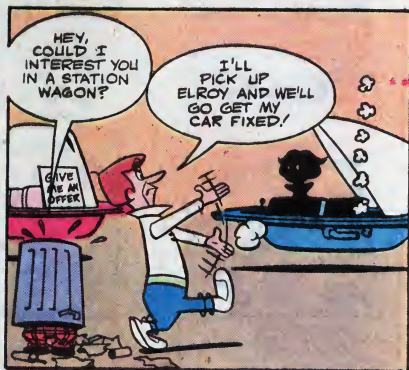
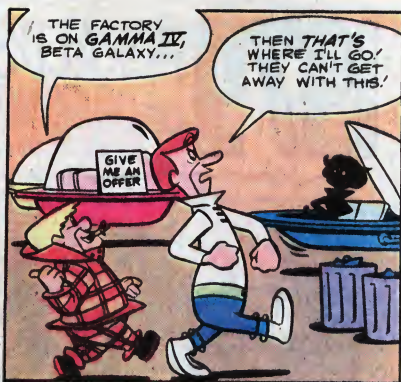
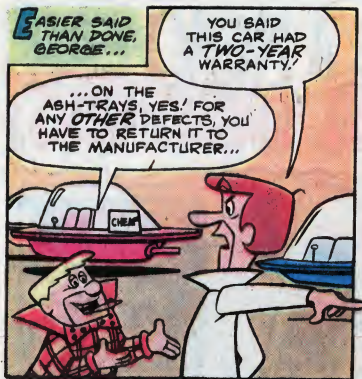
SCREEECHH!
WHUMPL!

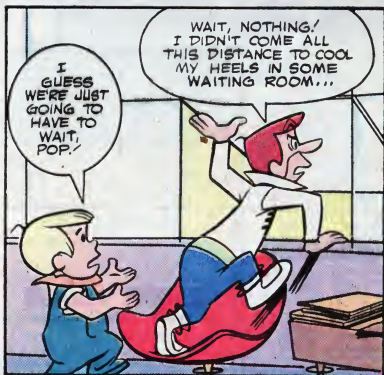
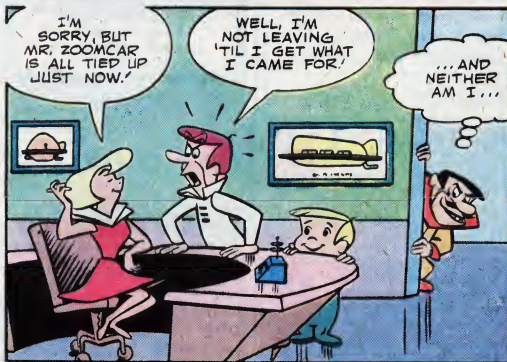
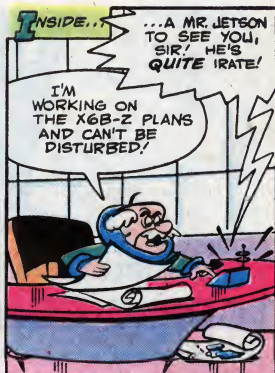
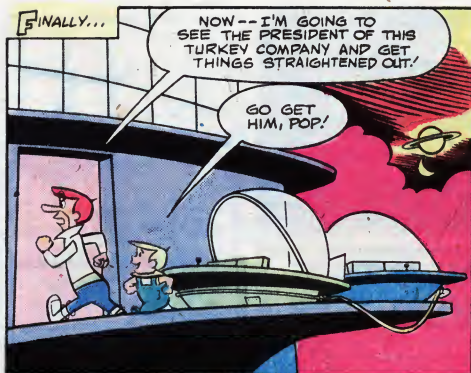


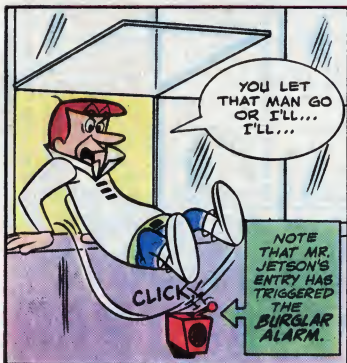
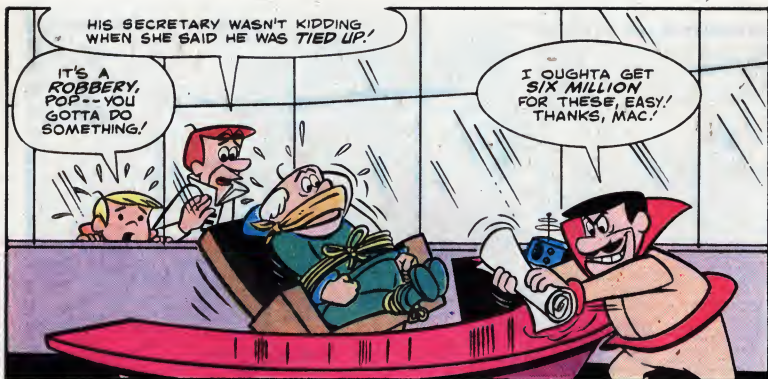
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

WE'RE GOING TO
GO BACK AND GET
SATURN SEYMOUR TO GIVE
US OUR MONEY BACK ON
THIS LEMON, THAT'S WHAT!









I GUESS YOU GOT ONE OF OUR MISTAKES AND I DEEPLY APOLOGIZE...

FOR YOUR HELP, I'M GOING TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU ... FIVE TIMES OVER.

AND SO...

HEY, SATURN SEYMOUR! COME ON OUT.

I WONDER IF THAT JERK JETSON GOT THAT JUNKHEAP ZOOMCAR EXCHANGED...

SEYMOUR SKINNER - MGR.

IT'S FUN

for
every
one!

NO SUGAR TO HARM YOUR TEETH!
OK WITH MOMS OF THE WORLD!

Soft, Juicy
Chunks!

GREAT
TASTE

Amazing
BUBBLES—
4 LONG-LASTING
FLAVORS!

Soft'n
Sugarfree

Bubble Gum

ORIGINAL
BUBBLE GUM FLAVOR

IBLAWMO

IBLAWMO
Soft'n Sugarfree
Bubble Gum

IBLAWMO
Soft'n Sugarfree
Bubble Gum

IBLAWMO
Soft'n Sugarfree
Bubble Gum

Ask your Mom to buy
the money-saving box.

IBLAWMO®

You can buy chunks
one-at-a-time.

Soft'n Sugarfree BUBBLE GUM

T.M.

Hanna-Barbera's
**YAKKY
DOODLE**

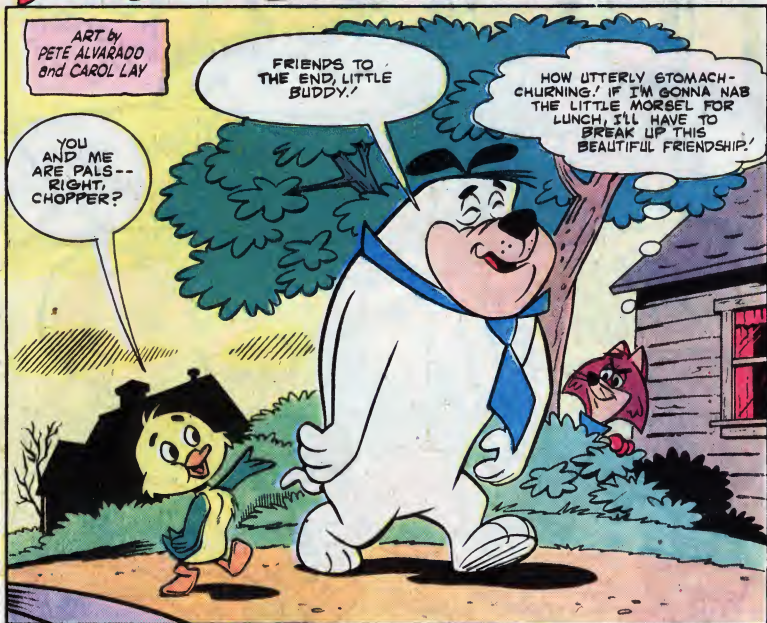
FRY NOW. PLAY LATER

ART by
PETE ALVARADO
and CAROL LAY

FRIENDS TO
THE END, LITTLE
BUDDY!

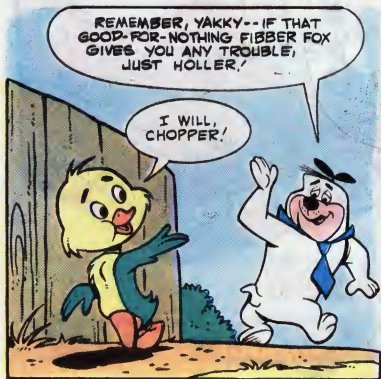
HOW UTTERLY STOMACH-
CHURNING! IF I'M GONNA NAB
THE LITTLE MORSEL FOR
LUNCH, I'LL HAVE TO
BREAK UP THIS
BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!

YOU
AND ME
ARE PALS--
RIGHT,
CHOPPER?



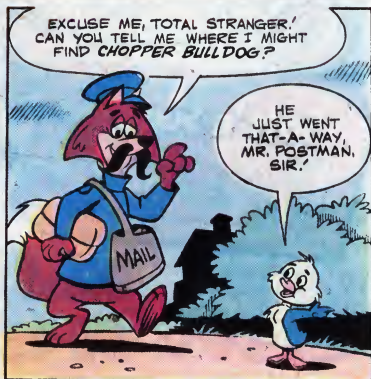
REMEMBER, YAKKY--IF THAT
GOOD-FOR-NOTHING FIBBER FOX
GIVES YOU ANY TROUBLE,
JUST HOLLER!

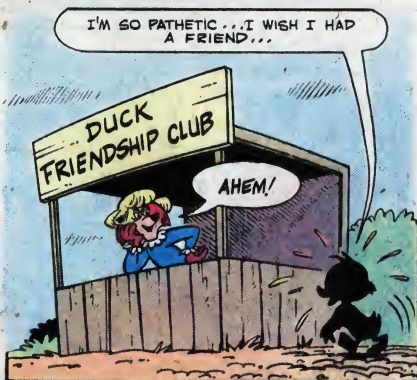
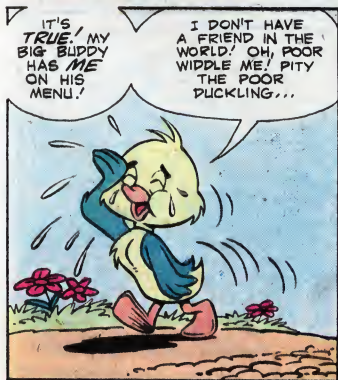
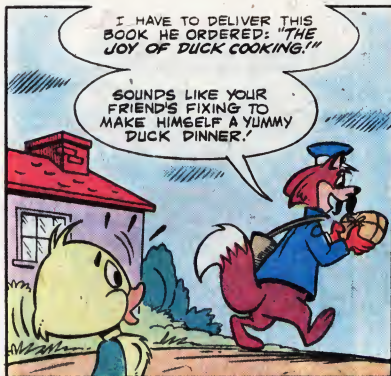
I WILL,
CHOPPER!

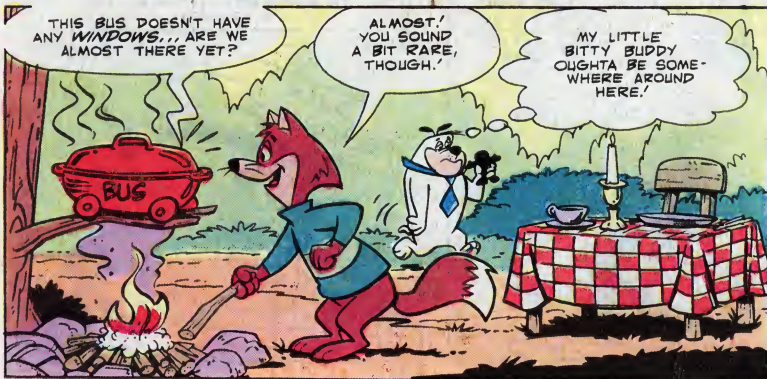
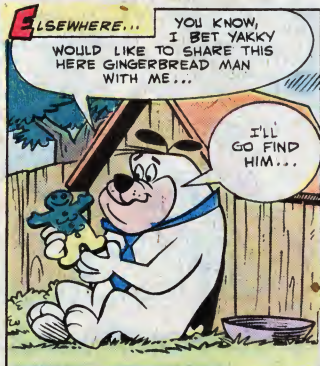
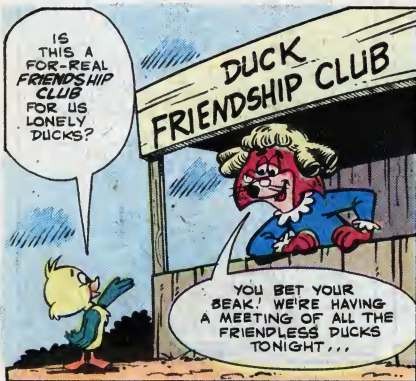


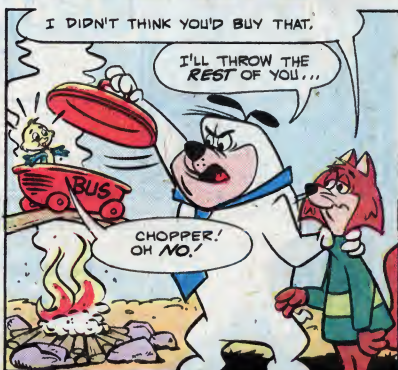
EXCUSE ME, TOTAL STRANGER!
CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I MIGHT
FIND CHOPPER BULL DOG?

HE
JUST WENT
THAT-A-WAY,
MR. POSTMAN,
SIR!









THE FANTASTIC WORLD OF
HANNA-BARBERA
 THE JETSONS

Hanna-Barbera's Funtastic Futuristic Family debuted in prime-time TV in 1963. It was the story of a family set a hundred years in the future, where a life is a collection of economical (and comical) time and labor saving devices.

GEORGE JETSON is the head of the family. He may not be the smartest father around (he once was fined for getting lost without a license) but he is one of the kindest. One time, Elroy won a personal appearance from his favorite TV super-hero star, and when the star got laid up with the flu, George got into the hero's jets and tights and tried to pull off a substitution.

JANE is the mother of the family. She serves pre-fab foods in her push button kitchen. Things are so efficient, when she plans a diet for the family, the computer automatically shuts down all the snack centers.

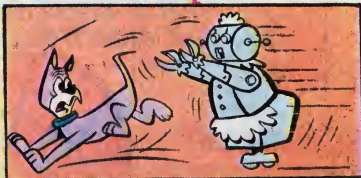
JUDY JETSON is the typical future teen-ager. Things happen so quickly in the future, she has to check record-ometer every hour to find out who's the new star on the TOP TEN. Why, there were times when she'd call a meeting of a rock star's fan club, and by the time the club gets together to meet, the star is already a has-been.

ELROY JETSON has some of the best toys a kid can have in the future. In the future, practically all the time is spent having fun, and Elroy and his dog **ASTRO** are no exception. There are jet-powered balls that automatically change direction so that anyone can get a home run. There are all sorts of

TV's, too. Small ones, big ones, portable ones, 3-D ones. They're available on watches, inside sunglasses, even attached to TV dinners, so you can eat and watch anywhere in the house.

It's hardly a dog's life in the future, for **Astro**. Things are so automatic, he even has a robot chase cats for him. So finally the cats get tired and they get their own robot which does the running for them.

And speaking of robots, there's the Jetson's robot maid, **ROSEY**. She's an obsolete model which was headed for the scrapheap when the Jetson's took her in. Since then, she's been a dream.



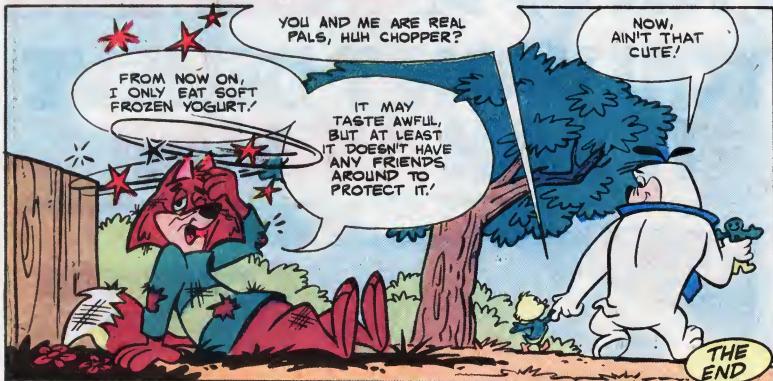
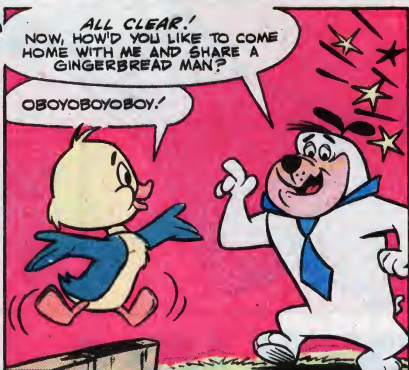
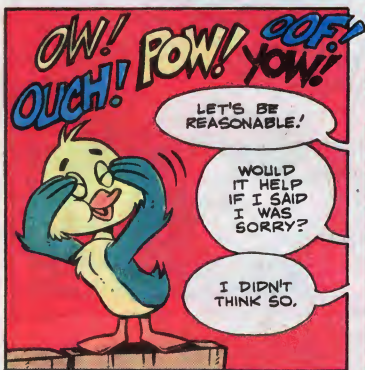
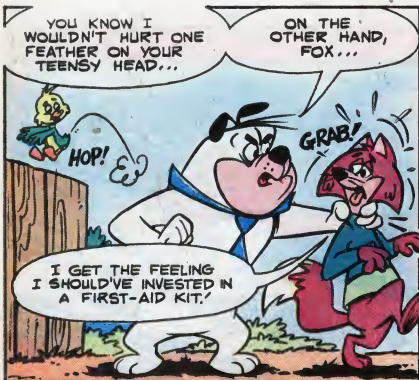
Of course, not ALL robots in the future are as nice as Rosey. In particular there's **UNIBLAB**, a pesky office competitor of George's at **SPACELY SPROCKETS**, where George works. Uniblab is the latest in computerized employees, and it's a constant battle of wits between George and Uniblab, and George is only half-armed! But sometimes George can get back at Uniblab. One time, when **HENRY** the handiman was due to give Uniblab an oil change, George substituted anti-freeze (with an alcohol base), and made the world's first computerized drunk.

Of course, family life is much more advanced and leisurely, but business life has gotten a lot fiercer. George works a vigorous three-hour day three days a week, pushing important buttons to machines that do the heavy work. Every morning at noon he jumps into his flyer-car and travels the ten miles to work in an arduous thirty seconds on the space-freeways.

When work is finished, it's time for the family to go out on an outing. They could catch the shuttle to the moon or make it a weekend on Mars. Or they just might have their super-age apartment building elevated a few thousand feet above the clouds and just stay at home and get a suntan.

Whatever, there doesn't seem to be any end to the things you can do in the Jetson's futuristic, Funtastic world!





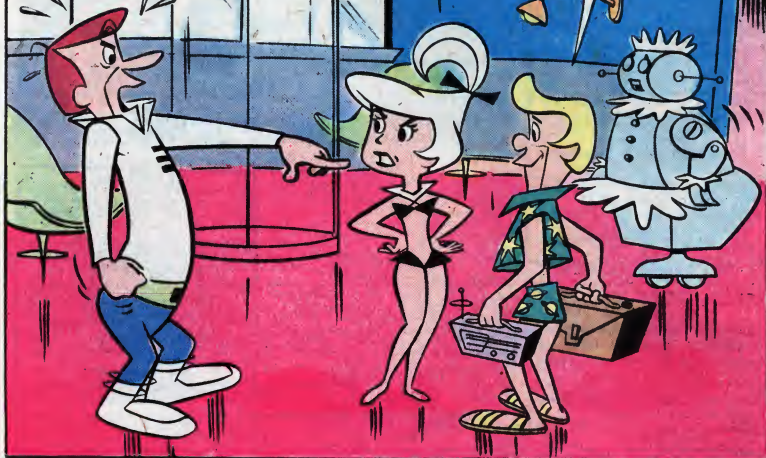
HANNA-BARBERA'S
The JETSONS

SANDY CLAWS

NO, NO, NO, NO!
YOU WILL NOT WEAR
THAT TO THE BEACH
SATELLITE!

OH, DADDY, YOU'RE SO
QUADRILATERAL! ALL THE GIRLS
ARE WEARING SUITS LIKE THIS!

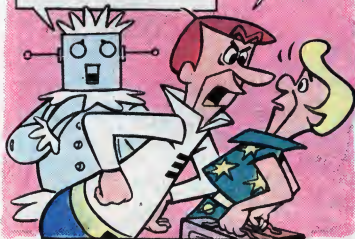
I RATHER
LIKE IT, MR.
JETSON.



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO FLY
"NO-FRILLS" TO URANUS?

BEEP! IF I MAY CUT
IN, MR. JETSON, I
THINK BEEP! MISS JUDY
IS OLD ENOUGH TO
DRESS AS SHE PLEAS!

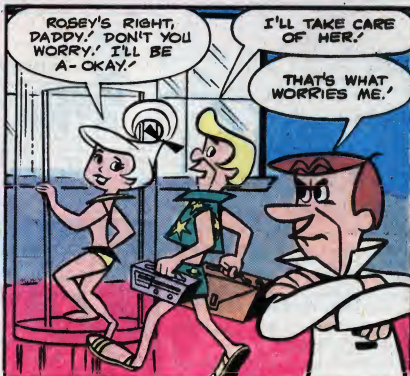
...WITHOUT
A PLANE?

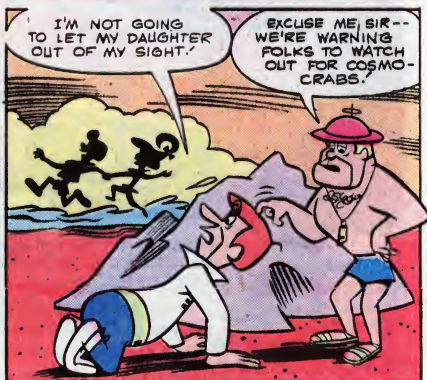
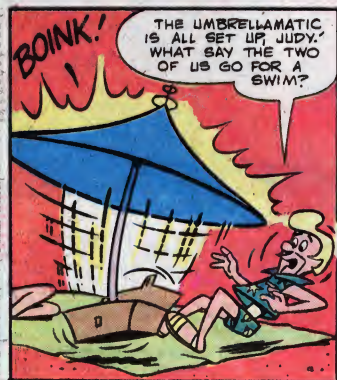
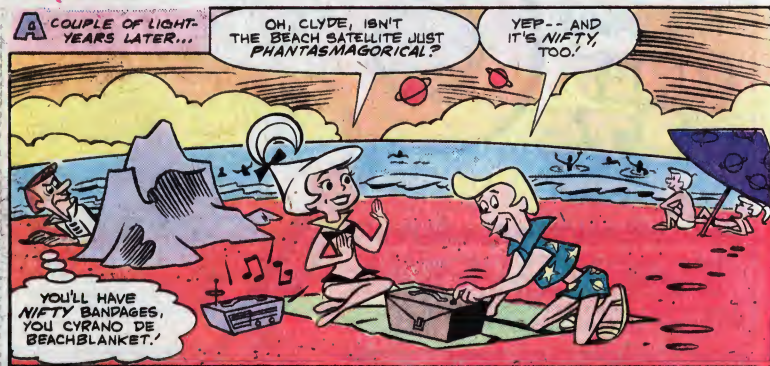
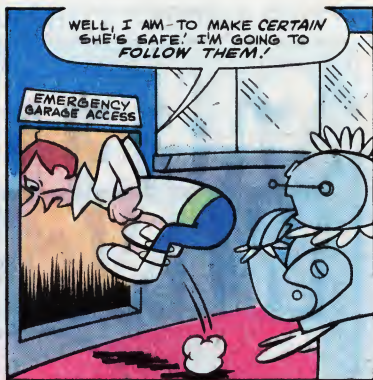
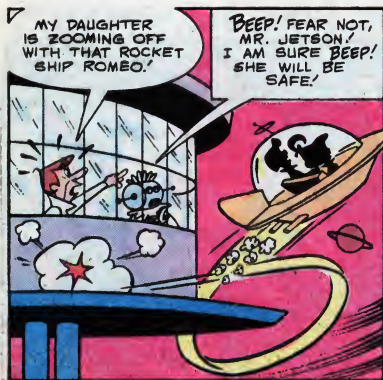


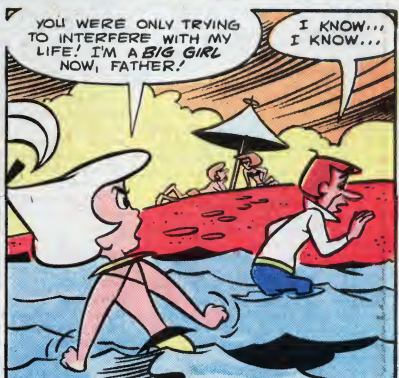
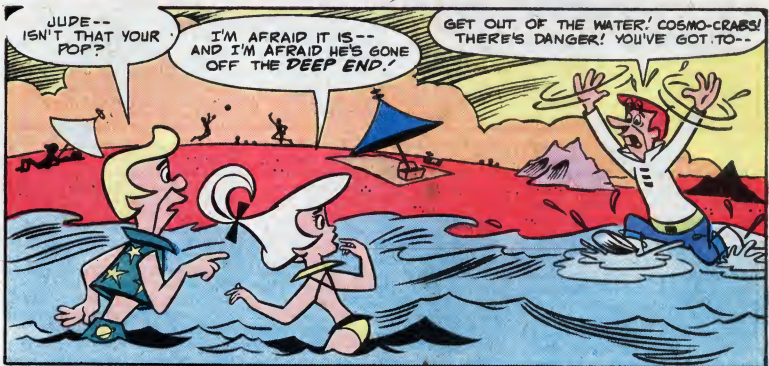
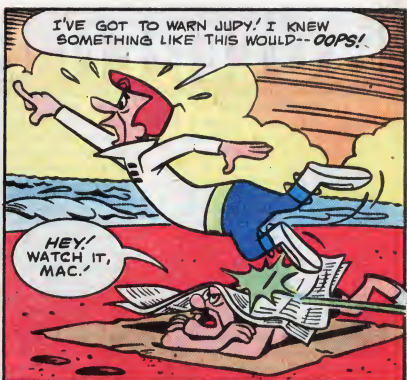
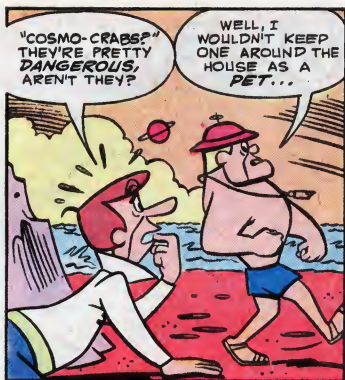
ROSEY'S RIGHT,
DADDY! DON'T YOU
WORRY! I'LL BE
A-OKAY!

I'LL TAKE CARE
OF HER!

THAT'S WHAT
WORRIES ME!







BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Y'know something? I thought I was making life easier for myself when I asked you to send me ideas for things to write about here in the Soapbox. But, you can't win! Now it takes longer to read all the letters than it used to take to think up my own subjects! But, I shouldn't really complain because some of your suggestions and ideas are really great. However, no matter how strongly you suggest it, I absolutely won't trade jobs with Irving Forbush—so stop sending those petitions, huh? (I didn't know of Irving had so many 'friends—who knew how to write!) Anyway, here's a question that's cropped up in many many of your letters, so I might as well tackle it right now. "How do you explain the fact that mighty Marvel is so much better than its 'Distinguished Competition'?" (Boy, I dunno why I pick the tough ones!)

First of all, while I appreciate the implication inherent in the question, I must—in all fairness—reject it. We do our stories in a certain style, and they do theirs in their own way. To call one style "better" or "worse" is just a mat-

ter of opinion. Our competitors, and that includes Archie Comics, Harvey Comics, and Gold Key, as well as D.C., all have tremendously talented and capable artists and writers producing their books. In fact, many people working for other comicbook companies used to work for us at one time or other, and may do so again. A great many of them are long-time personal friends of ours. Some have learned their trade in the Marvel Bullpen, and some have helped to teach us ours.

I guess what I'm trying to say is, sure we want Marvel to be your favorite comicbooks, and sure we'll knock ourselves out to produce the best stories and artwork in the field. But we don't wanna succeed at anyone else's expense. We don't want you to feel you have to knock the other guy in order to be loyal to us. The better our competition is, the more it'll keep us on our toes—and the more you'll profit by it!

Okay, now that I've finished putting in my pitch for all the great guys and gals who toil in our little storybook world, let me admit that no one enjoys some friendly rivalry and spirited compe-

tition more than we do—just so long as you remember that the watchword is "friendly". Our competitors aren't the "bad guys". They can't help it if Marvel leads the way! (Whoops! There I go again!)

Anyway, now that I've ended my exemplary expiation, I promise that next issue I'll give you a serious opinion as to the real difference in editorial approach and attitude between our competitors and Marvel. Remember, it'll just be one guy's opinion, but I think you may find it interesting. So, till then remember—we all need each other. Even a superhero can't do it alone!

Excelsior!

Stan

P.S. After I got this whole thing written, I remembered I said, last ish, that this time we'd answer the question "Is Irving Forbush a real person?" And now there's no room! Well, never fear. We'll get to that after next month's column—that'll give me two more months to figure out the answer myself!

ITEM1 Did you hear that Marvel's latest entry in the humor field is becoming the magazine sensation of the year? Fans describe PIZZAZZ as sort of a cross between Crazy and the Lamppoon. PIZZAZZ was originally planned just for the younger teenage reader, but you can't keep a dynamite idea under wraps for long—so now everybody's getting into it! It may sound like "pizza" with a couple of extra "z's", but if you really want to blow your mind with the most colorful slick-paper mag in town, just call for PIZZAZZ! Only 75¢! Hurry, before we come to our senses!

ITEM1 Let's face it—*nobody* hits a home run every time he goes to bat. Even the mighty House of Ideas can't claim to be perfect. Every single issue of, say, DAREDEVIL or even the FANTASTIC FOUR, flagship of our line, isn't always going to turn out to be as wonderful as we'd hoped. Under the awesome pressure of monthly deadlines, every once in a while, something just doesn't work out right, and we have to settle for a triple or a double instead of the four-bagger. It isn't for lack of trying, guys, believe us! And, of course, it makes us feel all the more proud and happy when the creative combos are clicking, and we do come up with a real bases-loaded circuit blast! Like what, for instance, you inquire? Well—I-I! We're so glad you asked!

ITEM1 Marvel Super Special #7, featuring the comics adaptation of box office blockbuster JAWS II is without a doubt the most dazzling comics magazine produced in recent history. It may well be the most beautiful comics magazine ever created! That's quite a statement, we realize, and yet we make it with utter confidence. In fact, we're so delighted and proud of this masterwork of our craft that we're going to dispense with the hard sell and take the space to thank those responsible. Our sincerest to Gentلمان GENE COLAN for his powerful pencilling; to Ingenious IRV

WATANABE for his neat, precise calligraphy; to Terrific TOM PALMER for his superb inking, and for his stunning, masterful airbrush coloring the like of which we have never seen. Thanks also to Battlin' BOB LARKIN for the inspired cover painting, and special thanks and congratulations to offset editor Rakish RICK MARSHALL who not only coordinated the free-lancers' efforts with the not-inconsiderable contributions of the Marvel Creative Staff, but found time to write the adaptation as well. JAWS II, in full, glorious color is on sale everywhere now! We wish we could just give everybody a copy, we're that proud, but go ahead, spend the \$1.50. You won't regret it.

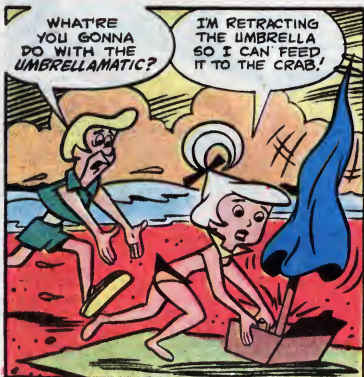
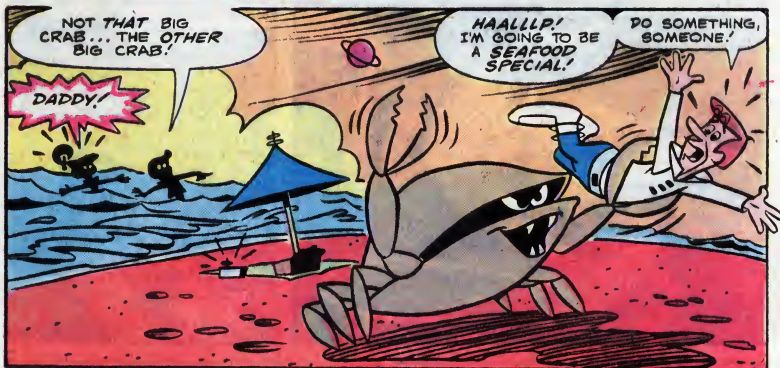
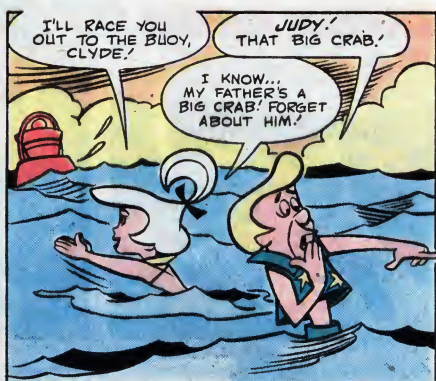
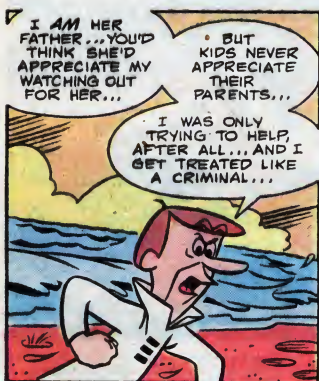
ITEM1 Not content with merely one box-office smash adaptation, somehow in the midst of our usual chaos, we managed to fit in another full-color Masterpiece! We'll give you a hint: it's about the hottest rock movie of the year, featuring stars like Peter Frampton, The Bee Gees, and George Burns; it's magical, musical and was inspired by the greatest rock group of all time! Those of you who guessed *The Jasha Heifetz Story* can go back to dusting their Rachmaninoff albums. Those of you who correctly assumed we meant SGT. PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND, please step to the head of the class, then out the door and to your newstand! Take a buck and a half with you, ask for Marvel Super Special #8, and *don't* take no for an answer! We can't wait to hear your reaction to the wonderful work of DAVE (the Dude) KRAFT, GEORGE (Pacemaker) PEREZ, JIM (Madman) MOONEY and the rest of our crack creative team!

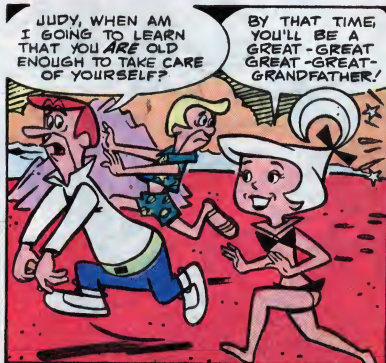
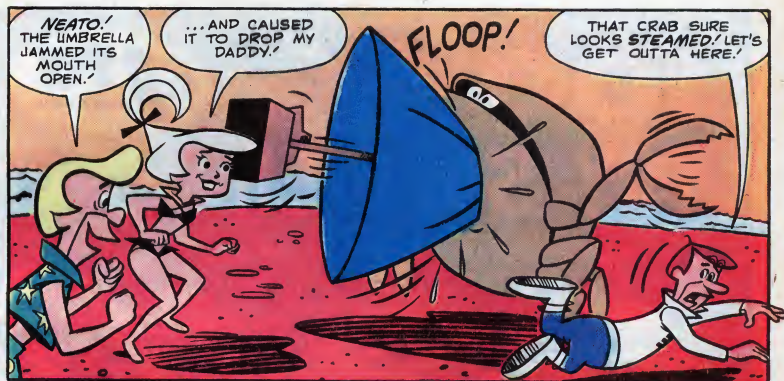
ITEM1 Yes, there's *more*—the most requested encore in Marvel history to be exact! Once again, it's KISS, the fiercest, most fabulous, most frantic rock group *ever*, appearing in Marvel Super Special #51! It's in full, blazing

color, natch, and you guessed it, it'll set you back a hundred and fifty pennies, but the Bob Larkin cover *alone* is worth the price. Inside, Reliable RALPH MACCHIO, Jet-propelled JOHN ROMITA, JR. and Trailblazin' TONY DEZUNIGA have combined to create a sizzling story with absolutely unbelievable visuals! We've sworn not to reveal the stunning *shock-ending* of the tale, but we didn't promise not to tell about the magnificent bonus *fold-out-poster* in each and every copy. You've got to see it to believe it, but unless you hurry up and grab one, they'll all be gone!

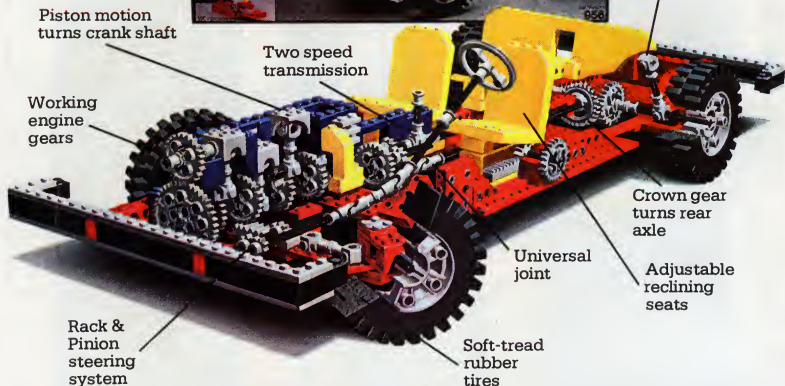
ITEM1 Still more? You bet! We've got yet another Super Special (#8) coming out any minute, but the whole project is so darn secret we dare not to do more than mention it! A word to the wise—watch your TV listings and your local newstand for BATTLE-STAR GALACTICA! Nuff said!

ITEM1 Just in case you think we've forgotten our roots, we hasten to reassure you that yes, we still publish our regular line of 35¢ color comics—and make no mistake, we love 'em best of all! We haven't lost our sense of wonder, nor our pride in the magnificent magazines that made Marvel! Check out Daredevil #156 if you don't believe us, and prepare to be dazzled by the Gene Colan/Klaus Janson art! And there's a whole new team giving BLACK PANTHER #13 a whole new look that's really worth a look! FANTASTIC FOUR #202 features the most demanded guest-penciller ever, (guess who!) and it's just plain great! And if you haven't noticed X-MEN lately, you're missing the most talked about ever-unfolding epic since the Iliad! In this day and age, who'd have believed that 35¢ could still buy all that excitement! So what are you waiting for?





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